

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JANUARY 1991 • \$4.95

*Holiday
Anniversary
Issue*

**LEE
IACOCCA
INTERVIEW
THE CHAIRMAN
SPEAKS HIS
MIND**

**NEW FICTION BY
JOHN UPDIKE
ED MCBAIN
MARGARET ATWOOD**

**DANGER IN THE
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HAS YOUR LOVER
HIRED A PRIVATE EYE?**

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**PLAYMATE
STACY ARTHUR
MRS. OHIO
1990
MISS
JANUARY
1991**

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REVIEW**

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**THE HISTORY OF
JAZZ AND ROCK**





HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU

a master turns his eye on voyeurism

HERE ARE THOSE who like to watch. Photographers do that for a living. A good one is happy—sometimes even eager—to explain what it is that he does. A great one knows when to shut up. Helmut Newton is a great photographer. Even when he was among the pouts and poses that shooting fashion demands, he elevated the form beyond its winsome artifice. He didn't blink when the careful ironies and subtleties reflected through the lens of his camera back at him. He has always been receptive to the disturbing, visually arresting images that insist themselves upon us. Helmut Newton is a man in search of erotic emergencies. When we asked him if he would like to explore voyeurism—that most personal of photographic tasks—he responded with the images you find on these and the following pages. Here you will see a man whose camera doesn't shudder when it encounters a woman with a proud bosom and impressive thighs as she exposes herself to her surprised, cigar-smoking older friend. Join him as he peeks into a dressing room where glamorous women talk about the men in their lives—and underthings.



PHOTOGRAPHY BY HELMUT NEWTON

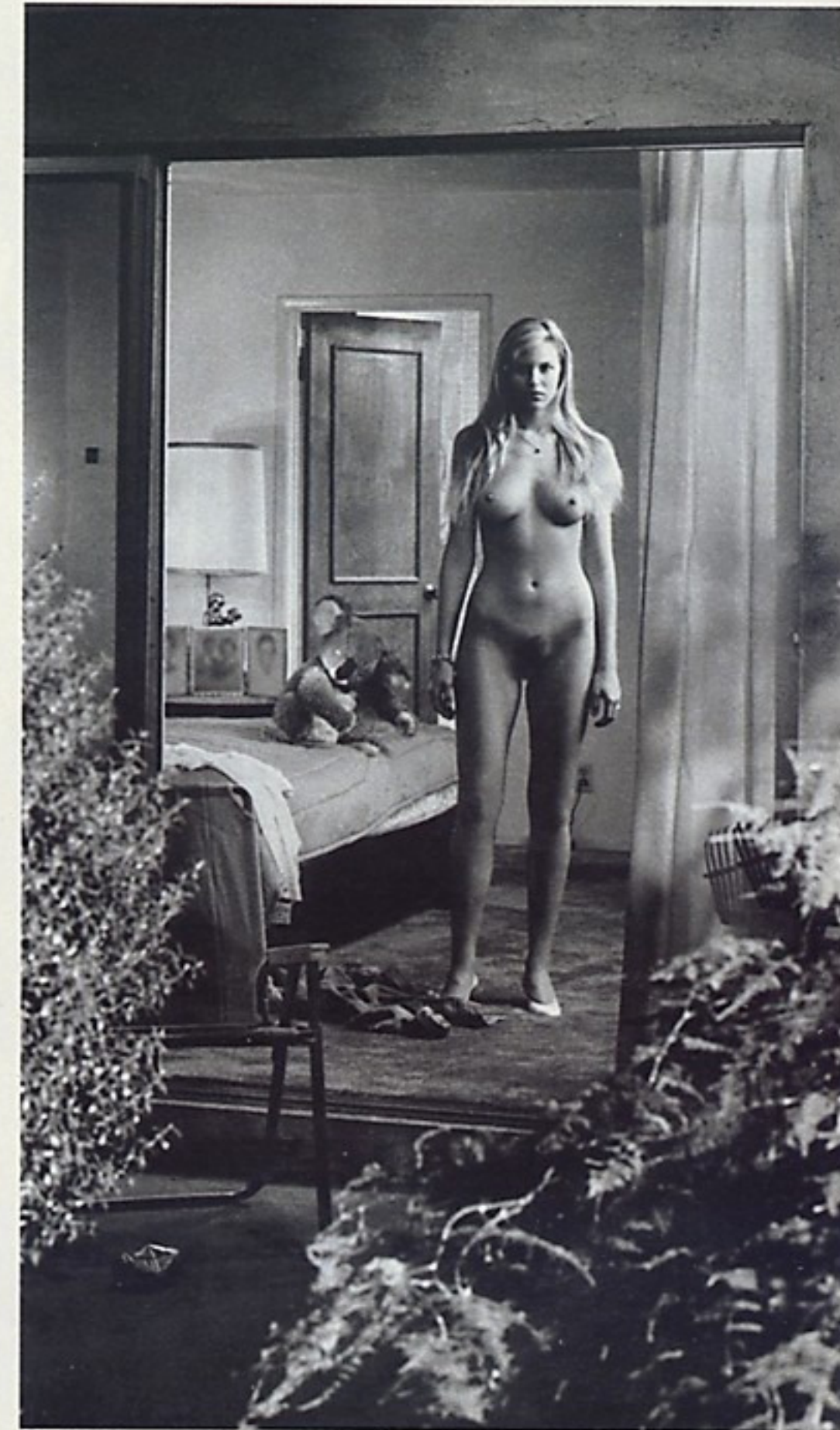




Discovery is at the heart of all voyeurism. We can watch and watch, waiting for something to happen. He who watches seizes the initiative to watch. He then turns over that initiative to those he watches. Voyeurs sometimes wait a long time before sparks start flying. Voyeurs wrongly think they can get to know a couple and can even predict their impetuosity. Sometimes even the couples themselves wait and watch. And watch and wait.



Hence, it's best every once in a while just to grab a piece of fabric and pull it aside. To seize the view, so to speak. Then there are those times when a voyeur doesn't have to work at all. A woman will just present herself full length by an open door. Matter-of-fact style. Which is not to say it takes the mystery out of anything. Nor has the portable video camera, as Newton poignantly points out, spoiled the spontaneity. Some scenes are meant to be played over and over again, until the electronic information on the tape fades and crackles, just as the real, human memories do.



JEWELRY COURTESY OF FRED, BEVERLY HILLS







BUCKEYE BEAUTY

my-oh, my-oh, my-oh—look who we found in ohio



IT IS precisely two P.M. in the little township of Sidney, Ohio, a gingerbread hamlet 30 scenic minutes north of Dayton's city limits. As the clock strikes the hour, *Beautiful Dreamer* chimes from the Shelby County courthouse bell tower. For Sidneyite Stacy Leigh Arthur, it is a fitting song—*perfectly* fitting, in fact. For although Stacy is a small-town girl by day—watching after the kids, running errands, checking in with the Main Street ceramics studio she and her husband own—by night, she dreams of hitting the big time. Funny thing is, Stacy's dreams keep coming true. Yes, our Miss January is actually a Mrs.—a double Mrs., to be exact. First and foremost, she is Mrs. James Arthur, devoted wife of a local businessman who divides his time between renting out commercial space and being a Stacy fan. But she is also Mrs. Ohio, a title that was bestowed upon her last June at a state-wide competition held near Columbus. The pageant's youngest contestant and the only one ever to win the crown on her first try, Stacy will travel to Moscow this month. There she'll represent the Buckeye State in the Mrs. America pageant, which will take place concurrently with the Mrs. U.S.S.R. pageant, both to be globally televised. Ohio is crossing its fingers; Sidney is beside itself. Talk about your hometown girl making good. A high school bride, a mother at 19, Stacy settled in Sidney two years ago after a decidedly nomadic childhood. "We moved from Illinois to Michigan six weeks after I was born," explains Stacy, "and then *six more times* before I was fourteen. And it was always small towns," she adds, tossing back a thick forest of blonde hair and laughing. "Small towns with guys who constantly wanted to find out what the new chick looked like." In 1987, Stacy had a baby, opened her studio and, for a while, all was well. But in



Her victory in the Mrs. Ohio pageant (above) brought Stacy instant stardom: She rode in Sidney's Fourth of July parade, got kudos from the governor's office—and became a Playmate.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG





"I had no problem taking my clothes off for the camera," says Mrs. Ohio, Stacy Arthur. "I just walked into the studio and took off my robe; I had nothing on but my earrings. It was a bit of a turn-on, actually," she adds candidly. "That's why the pictures are so sexy."









"Sure, I'm a dreamer," says Stacy. "I've been dreamin' all my life. And I love storybook endings—I'm *always* watching *Cinderella* with the kids." What are Stacy's yet-to-be-fulfilled dreams? "To make it as a country singer," she says. "It's a tough field to break into, but the *Playboy* experience has renewed my confidence. And, oh, yeah," she adds, "I'd *love* to be interviewed by Arsenio Hall on his TV show."



one of the few not-so-happily-ever-afters of her life, her first marriage hit the rocks in 1988 ("It was a mutual thing," she says. "No hard feelings"). That's when she met Jim Arthur—also newly single, with children—who was buying the building in which her shop was located. An admirer, Jim proposed to Stacy the day her divorce was final; they were married four months later. Learning that Stacy had always been a fan of beauty contests, Jim decided to help her enter some and became her manager. "Without him, I wouldn't have been able to make it," she says now. "He always (text concluded on page 199)



MISS JANUARY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Stacy L. Anthony

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Stacy Leigh Arthur

BUST: 36D WAIST: 23 HIPS: 35

HEIGHT: 5'7" WEIGHT: 115

BIRTH DATE: 6-4-68 BIRTHPLACE: Naperville, Ill.

AMBITIONS: To accomplish many things, but, most of all, to become a successful country singer.

TURN-ONS: Sensitive, well built men; roaring fires; fast cars; great food; fur rugs; sexy music.

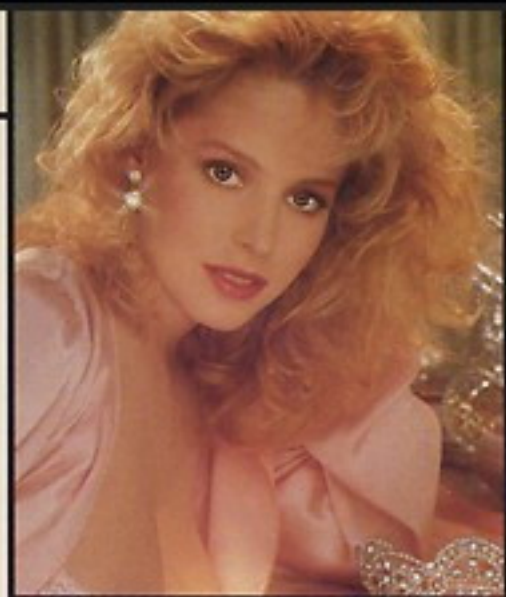
TURN-OFFS: Rude, conceited people; overbearing people; stress; my own impatience.

FAVORITE PERFORMERS: Sigourney Weaver, Sylvester Stallone, Reba McEntire, Lori Morgan, Arsenio Hall.

FAVORITE FOODS: Lobster, shrimp & pizza grinders on the Columbus, Ohio, OSU campus! Yum-yum!

SMALL-TOWN LIFE: The good: no traffic, \$1.50 movies, family dinners. The bad: closed-minded, non-supportive people; slow drivers, ha! ha!

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION: To be a more positive, confident person, & after my experience with Playboy, it should be easy!



My Confirmation
"Sweet Innocence"



Animal lover
at heart!



"Really, I am a
good girl!"

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Two friends went off on their annual hunting trip to the north woods. As they sat around the campfire late one night, a huge animal suddenly crashed through the underbrush, heading right for them. One of the men dashed for safety behind a large boulder, but the other began to try to outrun the growling beast.

"What the hell is it?" the sprinting fellow screamed. "A bear?"

"How the hell should I know?" his companion yelled back. "I'm in textiles, not furs."

Our theological sources tell us the Vatican is coming out with a Catholic version of *Playboy*. The centerfold will be the same, but you have to pull it out at just the right moment.



A customer walked into a neighborhood bar, sat on a stool and ordered a whiskey with a beer chaser. Six silent hours and many whiskeys and chasers later, he looked up at the bartender and finally said, "Nice weather we're having."

"Hey, pal," the bartender snarled, "you wanna drink or you wanna bullshit?"

One food company is considering marketing a new cereal with a picture of Andrew Dice Clay on the box. It'll be called Nut 'n' Bitch.

According to insiders, the rivalry between Jimmy Swaggart and Jim Bakker extended even to their dogs. Witnesses report that Swaggart insisted in their last face-to-face meeting that his was smarter.

"Mine can do every trick in the book," Swaggart boasted.

"Let's see," Bakker demanded.

"Here, Bowser. Sit," Swaggart commanded. "Lie down. Play dead. Roll over. Sit up. Speak. Shake hands." The animal performed faithfully as asked.

"No big deal," Bakker sneered.

"Oh, yeah? How about this?" Swaggart said, as he ordered his dog to jump through a hoop, walk on its hind legs and crawl on its belly. "Top that, big shot."

"OK. Here, Rover." Bakker patted his dog's head, looked heavenward and closed his eyes. "Heel!" he commanded. The dog immediately jumped onto Swaggart's lap and put his paw on the stunned minister's forehead.

A young man was browsing in a record store when he spotted two CDs he wanted. With money for only one, he stuck the first CD down the front of his pants and paid for the other.

As he walked out the door, the store manager stopped him, stared at his crotch and asked, "Would that be a record in your pants?"

"Nah," the young man replied, "but it's nothing to be ashamed of, either."

Why did Exxon stop offshore drilling? All its oil was already on shore.

An elderly couple were killed in an accident and soon found themselves being given a tour of heaven by Saint Peter. "Here is your oceanside condo, over there the tennis courts, swimming pool and golf course. If you need any refreshments, just push any of the service buttons located throughout the area."

"Jeez, Helen," the old man hissed when Saint Peter walked off, "we could have been here five years ago if you hadn't heard about that god-damn oat bran."

Social scientists predict that before long, the Japanese will own so much of Manhattan that commuters traveling through the Lincoln Tunnel will be asked to leave their shoes in New Jersey.



When the school bus stopped at the backwoods junction, the third grader jumped down the steps and ran to his waiting mother. "Momma, Momma, we went swimmin' today!"

"That's nice, Jethro."

"And y'know what?"

"What, Jethro?"

"I got me the biggest pecker in the whole, entire third-grade class."

"That's nice, Jethro."

"Why you think that is, Momma?"

"I reckon it's 'cause yer seventeen, Jethro."

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, Playboy, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.

P L A Y B O Y ' S P L A Y M A T E R E V I E W

a roundup of the past delightful dozen

WHO SHOULD BE PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR?

NOW IS THE TIME for all good men to come to the aid of their Playmates. In past years, readers have helped us choose the Playmate of the Year—who reigns for a year as the most beautiful woman on earth and gets a fast car and \$100,000, to boot—by taking part in a nationwide telephone referendum. Now you get to do that and more. In addition to putting in your 200 cents' worth (calls cost two dollars per minute; regular long-distance rates apply in the U.S. Virgin Islands and Puerto Rico), your call to the 1991 Playmate of the Year hotline will open a world of Playmate possibilities. Don't turn to the pictures yet, because this is news—this year, as in the past, callers can go on record by nominating their



Playmate of the Year 1990 Reneé Tenison appreciated every caller who loved her a year ago. Her successor for 1991 may be waiting for you by the phone right now.

choices for P.M.O.Y., but they can also hear messages from their favorites and leave messages for the ladies. Playmates will answer some calls personally (if it happens to you, remember your manners—it's fine to ask her out, just don't pant). You can play Playmate trivia games and win prizes, including a trip to the Playmate of the Year party at Playboy Mansion West. In the unlikely event that you don't yet have a favorite Playmate of 1990, we present a refresher course to help you make up your mind. Our *Playmate Review* features 12 of the world's irreplaceable resources, so take your time deciding. Phone lines are open. The number is 1-900-420-3900. Pick a favorite. She just may win.

HELP US CHOOSE! CALL THE PLAYMATE HOTLINE, 1-900-420-3900

Many callers will speak with their favorite Playmates personally—and tell their buddies about it for weeks—but that's not all. Drum roll, please. This year, through the miracle of AT&T technology, one lucky

entrant will be selected at random to join our Playmate of the Year at Playboy Mansion West, in April, at a party honoring her. Whether you win or lose, the Playmates thank you for your support.



MISS JANUARY—01



MISS DECEMBER—12



MISS FEBRUARY—02



MISS MARCH—03



MISS APRIL—04



MISS AUGUST—08



MISS MAY—05



MISS NOVEMBER—11



MISS SEPTEMBER—09



MISS OCTOBER—10



MISS JULY—07



MISS JUNE—06



Miss June

BONNIE MARINO

Centerfold stardom hasn't changed the quiet home life that Bonnie (left) leads in Stockton, California. After charming the press and wowing the masses during a summer storm of public appearances, Miss June returned to her job as a medical assistant and her role as wife of the West's luckiest construction worker.

Miss September

KERRI KENDALL

Kerri (right) used her Playmate pay check wisely. "I had my wisdom teeth removed," reports the sultry San Diegan. She also bought a sensible car, a 1990 Toyota Corolla.

"My first car—when I drove it off the lot, I got chills." Money matters little to Kerri, who values something more vital: "I've had *fun*," she says.





Miss February

PAMELA ANDERSON

Pamela (left) jump-started her acting career by gracing our centerfold. Since then, she has been seen on TV's *Charles in Charge* and *Married . . . with Children*; her movie debut is in a new film starring *Wiseguy*'s Ken Wahl.

"These are the things I always hoped for," says Canada's Valentine delivery to the U.S. male.

Miss July

JACQUELINE SHEEN

When we caught up with her, Jacqueline (right) was house hunting in Malibu—from the driver's seat of her BMW. "I knew

Playboy was going to change my life," she reported via car phone.

Since posing for us, Jacqueline has visited France, Mexico and Japan, planned a safari and become engaged.

Miss May

TINA BOCKRATH

"People really read *Playboy*. They don't just look," says Texan Tina (left). Want proof? On her Playmate Data Sheet, Tina wrote of her wish to see Egypt; a travel firm soon offered a free trip. Tina hasn't gone yet—she's busy signing autographs all over the U.S. and delivering news on *Playboy at Night*.





Miss January

PEGGY MCINTAGGART

Peggy (left) is talented—catch her in the new film *Millennium Countdown*—and funny. When actor Gary Busey introduced his handsome son Jake, who's younger than the 29-year-old Peggy, she asked Gary, "Want a baby sitter?" Jake and Peggy are now a hot item—anyone who comes near Peggy naturally heats up.

Miss April

LISA MATTHEWS

Where has Lisa (right) been? "Illinois, New Jersey, Michigan, Tennessee, Las Vegas, Hawaii, Italy." Whom does she play in the movie *Hudson Hawk*? "Pretty girl in the car." Is there more to life than film vehicles? "I want to be a college professor, but by the time I get out of school, I'll be forty!" she says.





Miss March

DEBORAH DRIGGS

When Oprah Winfrey's TV show tackled the topic of "Mail-in Seduction," special guest Deborah (top left) represented both sides. Deborah now stars on Playboy at Night's music-video show *Playboy's Hot Rocks*, seducing the camera in videos. She also studies acting. "I know I can play sexy, but I want to *act*."

Miss November

LORRAINE OLIVIA

Lorraine (right) was cheering her team at an arena football game when *Playboy* spotted her. "I never dreamed of being a Playmate," she says, "but opportunity knocked."

Playmatehood hasn't changed the Chicago Bruisers' loveliest fan: "I still want to be a third-grade teacher. That was my favorite grade."

Miss August

MELISSA EVRIDGE

"I was nervous at first," says Melissa of her Playmate photo session, "but I got over it." Before long, Miss August, a junior at the University of Kentucky, was enjoying her sudden celebrity.

"Yesterday, the mailman brought me this big bag of fan mail," she says with a grin. "It was so heavy I could barely lift it."





Miss October

BRITTANY YORK

The philosophy of London-born, Hong Kong-raised Brittany (left) is simple: "Let's go!" Not long ago, she went bungee jumping in California. Bungeeing the normal way, from a bridge, would be scary enough for most of us; Brittany jumped from a hot-air balloon. "I love challenges," she says.

Miss December

MORGAN FOX

Morgan (right) is the best ad her Vancouver health club will ever have. She'll also appear in a rodeo scene in a new cable series, *The Adventures of the Black Stallion*, and plays a go-go dancer in the upcoming film *K2*. Morgan occasionally sits in as a voice of the Vancouver radio station CFOX; sadly, those fans can't see her.



Sneak Peak

HEATHER HAASE appeared in both *The 'Burbs* and *Gremlins 2*. She played the young Goldie Hawn in *Private Benjamin*, too. We'd be available to play with Heather any time.



© MARK LEIVDAL

Bustin' Out

Actress **SHERYL LEE RALPH** has grabbed hold of a TV sitcom, *New Attitude*, in which she co-owns a beauty salon. Rock musician/actor Morris Day plays one of her employees. Ralph also beat the Broadway boards in *Dreamgirls* and appeared on *Falcon Crest*. Rare hair.



© BUCKMASTER/RETNA LTD.

Mighty Marlon

The great **MARLON BRANDO** had a delicious hit movie last summer, *The Freshman*, in which he showed off yet another talent—for ice skating. You'll see this face again in *The Godfather III*, but only as a portrait on the wall. Brando's picture perfect.



© 1990 PHILIP RAMEY



© WERNER W. POLLEINER

Bales or Tails

Hanging out in the hayloft with starlet NICOLE MALCÉ would be a treat for any cowpoke. For more, get Nicole's poster or a copy of the Scorpions' music video, while you brush up on your campfire etiquette.



© PAUL NATKIN / PHOTO RESERVE INC.

Live Wires

Yup, that's TED NUGENT (left) in a guitar roll with his new supergroup Damn Yankees and TAIME DOWNE, lead vocalist from Faster Pussycat. Ted and Taime help dispel the lie that not all music is canned. It can still be pretty electrifying.

© KEN SETTLE

Covering the Basics

Look who we discovered in paradise! College student TONI CALVERT was hiding out among the orchids and the ocean when the producers of TV's *Jake and the Fat Man* spotted her. Will the rest be history? Until that mystery is solved, you'll have to be content with *Grapevine*. We travel all 50 states, just for you.

ALAN HOUGHTON



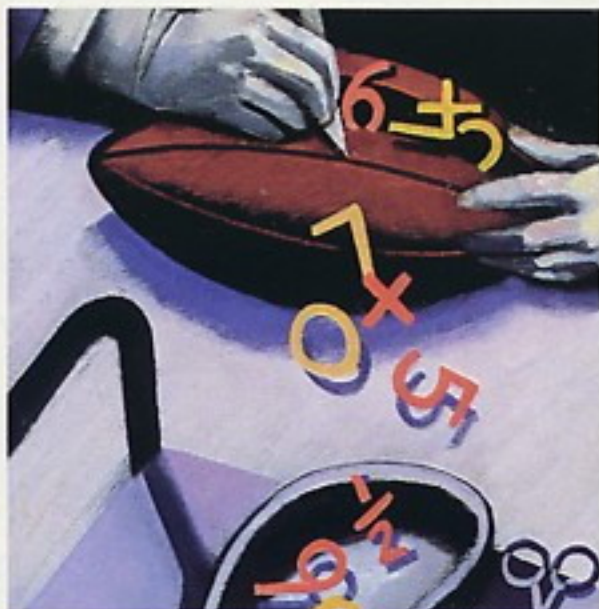
NEXT MONTH



DREAM DAME



SILK SHORTS



WAGER WIZARDS



NAUGHTY NIGHTIES

"MY LIFE WITH JOANNE CHRISTIANSEN"—A DETAILED PREDICTION OF THE FUTURE WITH THE WOMAN OF HIS DREAMS (OR, AS IT TURNS OUT, THE WOMAN OF HIS NIGHTMARES) DISCOMFITS OUR HERO IN A WRY TALE BY **MARK ALPERT**

LENA OLIN REVEALS UNDER WHAT CIRCUMSTANCES SHE REALLY WEARS HATS, TELLS US WHAT MAKES A GOOD DIRECTOR AND HOW A NICE SWEDISH GIRL SURVIVES THE COLD IN A STEAMY **"20 QUESTIONS"**

"SURE-FIRE GIFTS FOR BABES"—PRESENTS THAT WILL TICKLE YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S FANCY

"THE YEAR IN SEX 1990"—CELEBRITIES, POLITICIANS, EVEN CLERGYMEN GOT IN ON THE ACT AND OUR MADCAP FEATURE UNCOVERS IT ALL

"ANATOMY OF A POINT SPREAD"—BEFORE YOU PLACE YOUR SUPER BOWL BETS, MEET THE GUYS WHO PICK THE NUMBERS YOU MUST BEAT—BY **ANDREW BEYER**

GENE SISKEL AND **ROGER EBERT** SHARE THEIR BEST AND WORST CELEBRITY STORIES AND REVEAL WHY THEY NEVER SHARE MOVIE REVIEWS BEFORE THEIR SHOW IN A SLUGFEST **PLAYBOY INTERVIEW**

"LINGERIE"—A *PLAYBOY* PICTORIAL EXPLORES THE TIMELESS APPEAL OF THAT PERFECT COMBINATION: SEXY UNDERGARMENTS AND GORGEOUS WOMEN

"ZACK AND JILL"—THIS COUPLE'S IN LOVE, BUT JILL'S SUCCESS CAUSES ZACK ANXIETY—FICTION BY CONTRIBUTING EDITOR **KEVIN COOK**

"MURDER MOST FOUL"—THE HUNT FOR THE KILLER OF FIVE UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA STUDENTS HAS BECOME A GRUESOME LOOK AT MALIGNANT INTELLIGENCE—BY **MIKE REYNOLDS**

"HARRY CONNICK, JR.'S, BIG BREAK"—NO, HE'S NOT **FRANK SINATRA**, HE'S NOT **TONY BENNETT**, BUT THIS WHITE BOY FROM LOUISIANA IS ON HIS WAY TO BECOMING THE WORLD'S NEWEST JAZZ-SINGING SENSATION—BY **STANLEY BOOTH**

PLUS: A PEEK AT WHAT MEN ARE WEARING UNDER THEIR SUITS IN **"A SEXY SHORT STORY,"** BY **HOLLIS WAYNE**; **"HOME, SMART HOME,"** A GLIMPSE AT STATE-OF-THE-ART ELECTRONIC GADGETS TO BRING YOUR DIGS UP TO DATE, BY **JONATHAN TAKIFF**; AND MUCH, MUCH MORE